



# Unechoed



wilderness

solitude

trouble

84 1 4

## Chapter 1 by Christopher Morris

Falling from both sides of what is left of an old Germanic path, loose rock and sudden drops reverberated through the canyon. The path, now very straight was almost etched out of a slim ridge that connected two sides.

**Glan** peered down what was left of this ridge and regained a sensible plan to move on. It wasn't just that he had made it this far, but that stopping here would mean a difficult night. "Not another one," he promised himself while gripping his worn walking stick and tattered cloth handkerchief.

## Chapter 2 by Iysander



Especially in these parts danger lurked around every corner. Although he was not far from a town, this particular stretch of road was infamous for the numerous murders and robberies rumored to have taken place here. The villagers called it "the road to nowhere"— an apt enough name, seeing as Glan could not see more than a stone's throw away. Thick fog obfuscated the ridge, and the sound of owls in the distance put his nerves on edge.

Not wanting to stay still for too long, he pressed forward along the ridge. The night was impossibly dark; not even the moon could be seen. The fog rolled around him. He heard the echoing crunch of twigs underfoot, but outside of that— this place was far too quiet.

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

It was then that Glan lost his footing. His foot went down, expecting to make contact with the ground beneath, but instead it found no purchase. No, instead he suddenly felt weightless, tripping into an abyss even darker than the night he came from. He screamed. His voice failed to echo. The downward pull of gravity sent his hair flowing all around. He lost his walking stick. Soon, he lost his voice as well.

No matter how he screamed, the descent continued until even his own consciousness left him.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

**ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here**

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account